

TOD SLOANE, HERO, WAKES THE FAIR PLAY SPIRIT.

Fouled by Two English Jockeys, the Crowd Yells
"Shame!"

JUDGES ACT PROMPTLY.

Sloane, on Lord Dunraven's
Mount, Is Given the
Victory.

THEN HE WINS TWICE MORE.

Greatest Day in the Life of the
Clever Little American, and
Praise from His
Critics.

London, Sept. 29.—A dozen horses were thundering up the straight, a mass of color in which the jockeys' arms could be seen rising and falling like flags. From grandstand and paddock arose a roar, in which only two names could be discerned—the name of Kirschwasser, Lord Dunraven's horse, and of his jockey, Tod Sloane.

It was the first race at Newmarket, and it was seen that once more the little American had the best jockeys in England beaten. But that was reckoning without the fury that is born of defeat. For, while every pair of eyes at the racecourse was fastened upon Sloane, who was riding easily, with his hands down, two of his rivals made a concerted attack upon him. They were Sam Leates, one of the most famous jockeys in the world, and Nat Robinson, who holds a front rank on the English turf.

Nothing could have been more palpable. It was nothing less than a vicious attempt to bump into the American jockey from either side—retries which might easily have unhorsed a less skilful rider and seriously injured his mount, and which did actually unhorse Leates, who was riding Mandola, to pass first under the wire.

English Love of Fair Play.

But such an uproar of shame and indignation as this performance aroused has seldom before been heard on an English race course. There was not for an instant a note of divided partisanship. All the sympathy was with the American who had been thus brutally "sandbagged" out of a race justly won, and for the English jockeys there were no words save those of fierce reprobation.

Tod Sloane took it all very coolly. He was not hurt, and there was no change in his imperturbable features as he slid to the ground and handed the reins to Lord Dunraven's trainer.

"Where's the objection room?" he inquired dryly, and not another word did he say until called upon officially to give his version of what had taken place.

This happened immediately, but before making any inquiry at all—settling solely on the strength of what everybody had seen—the stewards awarded the race to Kirschwasser, and when his name was posted a roar of satisfaction went up from the crowd.

Then Leates and Robinson were halted before the judges for sentence. The proceedings were abrupt. Leates was suspended from riding for a period of many weeks and warned that his repetition of his offense would probably end his turf career. Robinson, who was guilty only in a minor sense, and appeared with a stern reprimand and an equally stern warning.

Then Tod Won Two More.

With one race thus to his credit, little Tod Sloane went back to the track and brilliantly won two out of his other three races. It was practically impossible for him to win the third, for the horse he rode had burst a blood vessel and was trusted only in hand.

Not since the palmiest days of the late Fred Archer, England's most famous jockey of all time, did the jockey receive such an ovation at Newmarket. It was largely inspired by a desire on the part of the fair-minded multitude to see Sloane's disgraced rivals; but the enthusiasm was equally attributable to Sloane's extraordinary horsemanship, and to his unorthodox methods—unorthodox to English eyes—so strongly in evidence; never were results more completely successful, more devoid of the artificial character of the English method of low race horses should be ridden to victory.

He was the hero of the day. The punters swore by him, and went wild with exultation over his triumphs. The bookmakers were panic-stricken. Peers smiled upon him, and great ladies waved their handkerchiefs at him.

Against heavy odds, the little man rode to victory Mr. Lorrill's Myakka and Lord Dunraven's Cranesbill. These events left the bookmakers practically bankrupt, but they rallied in the Jockey Club Stakes, in which Tod beat the favorite, the Duke of St. Cloud II. It was the horse that broke a blood vessel recently, and it had not the slightest chance of winning the race. Indeed, it was the last of the English gait to push the unfortunate animal into fourth place, which he did.

The sensation created by the events at Newmarket, and Sloane's part in it, is reflected in the London papers, which seem undecided whether to be most emphatic in condemning his methods, or in praising his horsemanship, and compromise by doing both with great vigor. For example, "Robin Goodfellow," the well known sportsman, who writes for the Daily Mail, says:

"Within the past few days Sloane has done more than during the whole period of his sojourn in England to disprove the prejudice through which the sticklers for English methods have looked upon him. In the face of his victories on such over-tempered, unreliable animals as Galahad and Kirschwasser, the softer mind unbent, or he scored at himself."

The Star's racing man says:

It becomes more and more obvious that there must be a very great deal in Sloane's method of riding. How can a man, riding as he does, in a very different position, but with certainly more skill to get the best possible results out of his horse?

Exalted thus to the eminence of an international personage, Tod Sloane is happy. He is courted by the most distinguished horse owners in England—and the most distinguished horse owners in England are also the most distinguished in the United States—and the competition for his services in the Cesarewitch, the last great race of the year, is almost unprecedented in the history of the English turf.

Tod Sloane rode in fifty-eight races here last season. Of these he won twenty, was placed in twenty-three. But his mounts were none of them first class, and some were worse than indifferent. He has conquered now, and the best horseflesh in the three kingdoms is at his disposal. The peculiarity of his riding, so much commented upon by his critics, is his theory is that this posture enables him to offer less resistance to the wind, which he believes to be an important element in the speed of a horse, just as it is in the speed of a bicyclist, as little Jimmie Michael discovered to his profit and fame. Moreover, it lessens the burden on the hind legs, which are the driving legs.

Apart from this peculiarity, which does not recommend him to the exclusive approval of English horsemen, Sloane has a splendid equipment of coolness and unerring judgment. In other words, he is a thoroughly accomplished jockey in every branch of the calling.



James Tod Sloane, the World's Greatest Jockey.

Yesterday at Newmarket, England, this American boy scored three brackets, riding to victory Lord Dunraven's Myakka, Mr. Lorrill's Myakka and Lord Dunraven's Cranesbill. Two English jockeys fouled him shamefully in one race, but the British multitude hissed and they were punished.

MRS. FISH HAD TO CALL IN POLICE.

Drunken Butler Barricaded
Door and Refused to Leave
Her Newport Villa.

HAD SAMPLED OLD WINES.

Created a Disturbance at the
Dinner Hour, and She
Dismissed Him.

Newport, R. I., Sept. 29.—"Crossways," the villa of Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish, was the scene last night of a disturbance which, when it leaked out to-day, caused some talk in social circles, and Mrs. Fish is receiving congratulations for the able manner in which she handled a crazy man.

Her butler, one Henry Smithers, had evidently been sampling the old wines in the cellar, for when dinner time came he was so intoxicated as to be unable to present himself as to be unable to present himself as to be unable to present himself.

Smithers raved and vowed that no one could put him out, and for a short time it looked as if there might be some serious trouble. The other servants soon came to Mrs. Fish's assistance and, after a costly half-hour, he said, he would not go. He went to his room. Mrs. Fish telephoned to Police Headquarters, and Captain Garrett and a patrolman responded in a cab. Mrs. Fish desiring no publicity made of the affair.

Upon reaching the room it was found that he had placed all the furniture against the door, determined to make as long a stay as possible. At last, seeing that he could be reached in no other way, the door was broken down, and with difficulty Smithers's trunk was packed and at Mrs. Fish's expense he was sent out of town.

The man returned to Newport tonight, but not until after that he will make any trouble.

GIRL HAS HER
JAWBONE BROKE.

Fracture Extends Across the Face from
Cheek to Cheek—Injured by Falling
from a Wagon.

Danbury, Conn., Sept. 29.—A remarkable injury was received last night in a runaway accident near Brewster. She was thrown out of a wagon on to a pile of rocks, and received a fracture of the upper jaw, extending entirely across her face.

The fracture began on her right cheek, near the connection of the upper and lower jaws, extended across her face, just below her nose, and ended in a similar place on the left cheek, leaving her upper teeth and the jaw bone, to which they are attached, hanging loose.

Miss Bailey is an attractive and handsome young woman, and popular in Ridgebury society. She was returning home from Brewster with a driving party.

Soldiers in the Hospitals.
The Red Cross yacht Red Cross arrived at the foot of Pacific street, Brooklyn, yesterday, with sixteen sick soldiers from Camp Wikoff. The soldiers were taken to St. Peter's Hospital.

John L. Carpenter, Company C, Eighth Ohio Volunteers, died at St. Francis Hospital, yesterday. Charles Herbert Smith, a member of Company I, Seventeenth United States Infantry, was taken to Bellevue Hospital, yesterday, from the Red Cross Hospital in Long Island City.

SULTAN GETS THE ULTIMATUM.

Hears the Will of the Powers
Regarding the Island
of Crete.

TURKS TRY TO DECEIVE.

Tell British Disarmament Is Complete—Edhem Pasha
Leaves Candia.

Paris, Sept. 29.—It is reliably reported that the ultimatum of the powers to Turkey regarding the Island of Crete was presented to the Sultan to-day.

Candia, Island of Crete, Sept. 29.—Edhem Pasha, the Turkish Governor, who is chiefly blamed for the recent rioting here, has been deprived of the Governorship and started for Smyrna to-day.

The delays and subterfuges in complying with the orders of Admiral Noel, the British commander in these waters, increase. The Turkish authorities have ceased surrendering arms and are pretending that the disarmament has been completed. The British officers propose to search suspected houses. They have discovered that many of the men surrendered to Admiral Noel as ringleaders of the rioting are innocent, while the guilty are still at liberty.

**BISHOP TURNS
TRAMP FOR A TIME**

Rev. Leighton Coleman Sleeps in Barns
and Sheep Sheds on His Annual
Outing.

Parkersburg, W. Va., Sept. 29.—Bishop Leighton Coleman, of the Episcopal diocese of Delaware, has just returned from his annual outing. The custom of the bishop for years has been to make an annual tramp incognito, and many amusing incidents are related by him.

On his last trip he travelled two hundred and thirty-five miles through the mountains of Maryland and West Virginia. He crossed the Blue Ridge Mountains several times. He was attired in a long mackintosh, slouch hat and heavy walking shoes and carried a cane, his appearance being so changed that his best friends did not recognize him. When lodging could not be secured at farm houses he slept in barns, sheep sheds and school houses.

**GENERAL SHAFTER
HAS CUBAN FEVER.**

Two Nurses Attend Him at the Club
House at Camp Wikoff, Montauk Point.

Camp Wikoff, Montauk Point, Sept. 29.—General Shafter is a very sick man. He has the Cuban fever, without much doubt, and it is not likely he will be able to be about for several days.

He was not in good health during the campaign, and although taking the best possible care of himself, he doubtless got the fever into his system, and although he fought hard against it, it is now a victim. Two nurses have been installed at the club house, and he is officially reported as being under the care of the medical authorities. He was captured in the Cuban army. This police force will have a large territory to cover.

ARTHUR FORREST INSISTS ON BOWS.

Dismisses His Leading Man
in a Rage for Omitting
to Bend.

MAN COULDN'T HELP IT.

He Is Arthur Forrest, and Is Polite,
but a Box Was in His
Way.

THE STAR WAS VERY ANGRY.

Threatened to Discharge His Entire
Company, but Relented and
Took Mr. Forrest
Back.

Richard Mansfield has added another to his long list of stage squabbles. He discharged his leading man, Arthur Forrest, after a stormy scene in the presence of the entire company at an early hour yesterday morning. But last night he re-engaged him.

It happened at a rehearsal of the much discussed play, "Cyrano de Bergerac," at the Garden Theatre. Mr. Forrest was engaged to interpret the part of De Guiche. The first act of "Cyrano" represents a playhouse, where a performance is about to be given by one Montfleur and a troupe of the king's players. Cyrano has forbidden Montfleur to appear. The curtain rises, the play begins, and Cyrano, who has entered unobserved, drives Montfleur from the stage. De Guiche and Roxane, the girl of Cyrano's heart, occupy one of the boxes. De Guiche resents Cyrano's intrusion. Bowing very low several times to Roxane, De Guiche leaves the box and enters the scene. Now, at the rehearsal of this scene in the wee hours of yesterday, Mr. Forrest did not bow himself out as he should have done, for the very good reason that there was an obstacle in his way in the shape of a huge wooden box, which obstructed the narrow exit. Mr. Mansfield asked him to repeat the scene. This he did, omitting the bow as before. Mansfield was in a rage in a moment.

"Do that scene again, sir?" he yelled to Forrest.

Forrest did as requested, but again failed to adieu as the part requires.

"Don't you know how to bow when you leave a lady, sir?" cried Mansfield furiously.

"As well as you, Mr. Mansfield," Forrest replied.

"Because a big box up here prevents me."

"You are no actor, sir!"

"Then why did you engage me, sir?"

Here Mansfield burst loudly up and down the stage. Stopping suddenly, he cried to Forrest:

"Oh, confound you, sir, confound the box, confound everything!"

Mr. Mansfield said a great many more things that wouldn't look well in print, and then fairly yelled out:

"Mr. Forrest, your services are no longer required. Get out of this theatre."

A little later Mr. Mansfield burst into a rage again because a small platform upon which the leading lady was standing gave way, precipitating her to the stage proper.

He called the stage carpenter, swore at him and told him to go home and learn how to nail boards together.

The rehearsal was finally resumed, but things didn't go well enough to suit Mr. Mansfield. At the closing everybody in general for little mistakes they made and some they didn't make, he summoned the stage manager and said:

"Dismiss these people for the night. If they are not better up in their parts to-morrow I'll get an entirely new company and postpone the first production of 'Cyrano' a week, a month, a year if necessary. Clear the stage."

Senator Edward Murphy is a true Democrat whose re-election is needed by this State and by the country.

**BIG MONUMENT
FOR OIL MAGNATE.**

Mr. Rockefeller to Erect a Giant Monolith in His Burial Plot in
Cleveland.

Cleveland, Sept. 29.—The biggest monolith ever quarried in the United States will mark the family lot of John D. Rockefeller, in Lakeview Cemetery. The monument will be studiously plain, but it will attract great attention from its mammoth size. It will be erected in November. The cost of the monument is large, and the cost of preparing for its erection will run into thousands of dollars.

The monument will be sixty-five feet high, from the base to the tip, and will be sixteen feet square at the base. It will be located on the same ridge as the Garfield Memorial, and will be the centre of a circle of vaults which will contain the remains of the Rockefeller family.

The single stone that surmounts it is fifty-five feet high. It has been dressed at the quarry at Barre, Vt., and is the largest stone that can be shipped by rail without straining bridges and demolishing roadbeds.

Specimens of extraordinary strength have been constructed to convey this monster stone to Cleveland.

On the base the word "Rockefeller" will appear in raised letters. In the center of the base, the name "John D. Rockefeller" will be carved in the stone.

**CUBAN POLICE
IN SANTIAGO.**

A Force of Mounted Men Will Be Organized to Patrol the
Province.

Santiago de Cuba, Sept. 29.—Arrangements have been completed for the formation of a force of Cuban mounted police for the Province of Santiago. It consists of a commandant, with the rank of major; three captains, six lieutenants, ten sergeants and 240 enlisted men. The rates of pay for the men are the same as in the United States Army, while the officers get two-thirds.

General Castillo has charge of the preliminary details of the appointments, and must select capable men who have served in the Cuban army, and the officers must have had military training in the Cuban army. This police force will have a large territory to cover.

**ESCAPED PRISONER
ARMED WITH POISON.**

Missing for Seven Weeks, Howe Was
Finally Captured in Greenpoint.

William Howe, who escaped from the hospital at Blackwell's Island about seven weeks ago, was caught in Greenpoint last evening. He was armed with a large jackknife, a whistle and a revolver.

Howe was committed to the House of Refuge last spring after he had been convicted of burglarizing a house at No. 145 Union avenue, Brooklyn. He was arrested in the House of Refuge last spring after he had been convicted of burglarizing a house at No. 145 Union avenue, Brooklyn.

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QUEEN LOUISE WAS THE MOTHER-IN-LAW OF EUROPE.



The Late Queen Louise, Who Died Yesterday.

Through her ability in providing grand marriages for her children, attaining her own obscure kingdom with the ruling houses of Europe, she acquired great power and prestige. The influence she exerted in the politics of Europe was simply incalculable.

HOW QUEEN LOUISE ROYALLY PLACED HER CHILDREN.

Oldest Son—Married to the eldest daughter of the King of Sweden.
Second Son—King George, of Greece.
Third Son—Married to Princess Marie, of Orleans.
Eldest Daughter—Married to the Prince of Wales.
Second Daughter—Is the Dowager Empress of Russia.
Third Daughter—Married to the Duke of Brunswick.
Grandson—Is the Czar of Russia.

BABIES STARVING, HE HAD TO STEAL.

He and His Wife Had Been
Ill, and All They Had
Was Pawned.

CHILDREN GROW THIN. HAS CASH AND DIAMONDS.

In Desperation the Hitherto
Honest Truck Driver Went
Out to Rob.

"I despise petty thieves," said Inspector Byrnes once. "Give me a first-class burglar."

It takes desperate nerve to be a burglar. Frank E. Eckels was desperate. His wife and children were at home starving. This was an old story. Hunger has driven men to burglary before. It drove Eckels. He confesses it. His wife confirms it. He will be fed by the State now. The wife and children? That is another question.

Incidentally, the burglary took place in great New York, where there is an abundance of food. The starvation took place in Jersey City, a city also not without food.

Old as the story is, it has the interest at least of newness: Eckels stole to get food for his wife and children. It came about in the following manner:

Eckels lived—just as you speak of a person who is dead—at No. 137 Brunswick street, Jersey City, with his wife and her two small girls, aged six and three years. Eckels formerly drove a truck. He had a bad reputation as a burglar. That is, he was an honest, hard-working, faithful truck driver. The neighbors aver so. He is, by the way, only twenty-five years of age.

Four months and a half ago Eckels fell ill with rheumatism. He lay in bed for eight weeks. During this time his wife eked out a living. A month ago a child was born. It died. Of what? That point has not been made clear. Perhaps it was not properly nourished.

There was nobody under these peculiar circumstances to work for the children. They grew hungry. Mrs. Eckels began to pawn articles of clothing, furniture, kitchen utensils—as soon as she got well enough to walk.

The pawning had to end. Nothing was left to pawn. The neighbors—how they prospered—Eckels, ever gave anything to the poor. Only twenty-five years of age, he was an honest, hard-working, faithful truck driver. The neighbors aver so. He is, by the way, only twenty-five years of age.

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Acquired Power and Prestige
by the Marriage of Her
Children.

WAR A ROYAL MATCHMAKER

Placed Her Son on the Throne
of Greece and Her Grandson
Is Czar of Russia.

ALL POSSESS GREAT WEALTH.

One of Her Daughters Is the Princess
of Wales, Who May Some Day Be
Queen of Great Britain and
Empress of India.

Copenhagen, Sept. 29.—By the death of Queen Louise of Denmark, which occurred here at 5:30 o'clock this morning, there has passed away "the Mother-in-Law of Europe." The title was conferred upon the late Queen by one of the leading newspapers of the kingdom, owing to the remarkable skill which she may be said to have displayed in providing for the welfare of her children, either by means of grand marriages or else by securing thrones for them.

It must be confessed that she well deserved the title, for when she first married, neither her husband nor herself entertained the slightest idea of ever ascending any throne, and were in such straitened circumstances that she was obliged to make all her children's clothing herself.

Yet she has died possessed of a power and prestige so great that the centre of political gravity has frequently been located during the past quarter of a century at Copenhagen. The influence which she exerted from her husband's small kingdom over Russia, Greece, the Balkan States, Norway and Sweden, Great Britain and the minor courts of Germany is simply incalculable, eloquent tribute having been borne thereto by the late Prince Bismarck, who repeatedly said his most cherished designs and pet projects brought to naught by the old lady at Copenhagen.

Queen Louise married off her eldest son, the Crown Prince, to the only child of the late King of Sweden and the heiress of his vast wealth. In fact, to-day the Crown Prince of Denmark is reputed the wealthiest royal Princess in her own right in all Europe, her fortune being estimated at more than \$50,000,000.

For her second son, William, Queen Louise obtained the throne of Greece, which, under the style of King George, is now occupied by the late King's third daughter. While the throne is not important in itself, it has enabled him to amass vast wealth, his private fortune to-day being estimated at \$2,000,000.

Marriages Brought Millions.
The third son, Admiral Prince Waldemar, was married off to Princess Marie of Orleans, who not only received a big dowry at her wedding, but was likewise one of the largest beneficiaries under the will of her multi-millionaire grand-uncle, the late Duke of Anhalt.

Princess Alexandra, eldest daughter of Queen Louise, was married by her to the Prince of Wales, and even, if the latter survives Queen Victoria, eventually become the Queen of Great Britain and Ireland and Empress of India.

Dagmar, the second daughter, was affianced in the first place to the Duke of Schleswig, eldest son of Emperor Alexander II, and on the death of that Prince the Queen caused her daughter to give her hand to the younger brother of her fiancé. The match turned out very happily, and there were never a more devoted couple in after years than the late Emperor and his consort. The present Czar of Russia is the grandson of Queen Louise.

Queen Louise's third daughter, Thyra, after having been engaged to the unfortunate Prince Imperial of France, who was killed in Zululand, became the wife of the only son of the late King of Hanover. The Prince is known as the Duke of Cumberland, and besides being a Prince of Great Britain, he is also a Prince of Brunswick.

A fair idea of his wealth may be given when it is stated that the gold and silver plate for table and toilet purposes which were inherited by him when he travels weighs some fifteen tons and fills three railroad cars.

Crown Should Have Been Hers.
It may be said that even King Christian owed his crown to Denmark to her. She stood nearer in the line of succession to the throne than himself, and it is merely because she waived her own rights in his favor that he became not a mere Prince Consort, but a full-fledged King of Denmark.

At her bedside were the King of Denmark, the Dowager Empress of Russia, the King of Greece, the Duke and Duchess of Cumberland, the Duke and Duchess of Brunswick, and all the other members of the royal family.

The Kings of Denmark and Greece and the Princesses of Wales, alternately, during many hours, held the hands of the dying Queen, who for a few moments recovered consciousness, but who could not speak. Her last words were: "My physicians requested him to retire to rest, but he replied: 'I will stay at least while the Queen is conscious.'"

Everywhere the flags are at half mast. The Queen did not die of any special illness, but of increasing decrepitude. She was 70 years of age. Official notice of the demise of the Queen of Denmark was received at the State Department to-day in the shape of the following telegram from the Danish Minister in this country, who is temporarily stopping at the place named:

Her Harbor, Me., Sept. 29.
I have the painful duty to inform Your Excellency of the death of Her Majesty, the Queen of Denmark, deceased this morning.

**GIRL DROWNED IN
ROCKEFELLER POND.**

Children Were Playing on a Raft, Which
Capsized—Two Were Saved.

Nellie Hannon, nine years old, was drowned in a pond on the John D. Rockefeller estate, at Pocantico Hills, yesterday.

The girl, with her sister Annie and a number of others, including Edith Swanson, stepped on their raft from school to play on a raft in the pond. Nellie and Annie Hannon and Edith Swanson were on the raft, which capsized. The girl, Nellie, was drowned. Her sister Annie Hannon and Edith Swanson were saved.

**KITCHENER TO
BE GOVERNOR.**

Victorious General Will Rule Over the
Soudan—To Resign Sirdar-
Ship.

London, Sept. 29.—The Cairo correspondent of the Daily Telegraph says:

"The Sirdar will become the first Governor-General of the Soudan, and may hold that post for a time; but he will resign the Sirdarship."

Major Marchand was in Straits when the Sirdar arrived, and was glad to receive a message from the latter, without which he would have been compelled to quit Mashoda. Major Marchand was unsatisfied to show any authority from the French Government for holding the place.

A dispatch to the Daily Mail from Cape Town says General Kitchener has ordered to Cecil Rhodes that he has established a post south of Fashoda, and says: "When are you coming up?"